Episode 2- Mike Tells Other People That He’s Crazy

Scene 1- int. mike's bathroom, september 30th, night

I'm sitting there in the shower gettin' all splashed up and cleaned.

mike (V.O.)

Oh god... what the hell am I doing? I can't just make up an imaginary girlfriend... not only is it insane, it's beyond pathetic. I mean, what would people think if they found out? Especially since she's a skunk and I should just stop-

MELISSA comes into the shower.

melissa

Mind if I join you?

MIKE

Not in the slightest. But thanks for asking before you did-

MELISSA

Sure, no problem! Ahh, you've got it at just the right temperature.

MIKE

You can feel the water?

MELISSA

Yeah, don't most people feel water when it touches them? Silly...

MIKE

But... you're not... tangible.

MELISSA

Well, if you want to get technical since I'm a product of your mind any physical sensation you feel I feel too. Or something. Get my back?

MIKE

Sure. Wait... if I clean my back, would it clean your back too?

MELISSA

No...

MIKE

Okay, so...

I wash her back... which isn't there.

MIKE

God, this is still so weird!

MELISSA

What's the matter, Mike? Why do you care so much about what other people think is weird?

MIKE

How did you...

She taps her brain, then his (mine).

MIKE

Right...

MELISSA

Well, you like me, right?

She gets up close and personal to me.

MIKE

Very much so.

MELISSA

So that's all that matters! And you know what? If people are gonna think we're weird, they don't need to know.

MIKE

So... it's like our little secret?

MELISSA

Yup. I'm your secret stinker.

MIKE

As much as I like the alliteration, I actually noticed you don't smell bad at all.

MELISSA

You don't think so? Here, take another whiff...

MELISSA sprays him in the face with her skunk thing. I go nuts and start making out with her.

MELISSA

Yup! My stink glands spray stuff that sexies you up like Spanish fly!

MIKE

I! LOVE! ALLITERATIONS!!! But that Spanish shit will screw with your kidneys...

MELISSA

Not mine!

INTRO SEQUENCE!!!

An anime style entrance or some shit set to our song. Like we're doing things together and then there's other people and then we're like falling or sinking together or something.

SCENE 2- INT. MIKE'S BEDROOM, october 1st, MORNING

I'm trying to sleep but my alarm is buzzing off in my ear. I turn it off and attempt to go back to bed. MELISSA gets up and taps me on the shoulder.

MELISSA

Mike, wake up. Time to get ready for class.

MIKE

No. I don't want to go.

MELISSA

Come on. You already used up one of your absences last week, you should save the rest for when you need 'em.

MIKE

Whatever... it's French. Why do I care? I'm never gonna use it.

MELISSA

Est-ce que tu sais que je suis Francais?

MIKE

Je ne te crois pas.

MELISSA

Mais c'est vrai, mon cheri! Je viens a Nice.

MIKE

Vraiment?

MELISSA

If it gets you to get up, sure.

MIKE

Alright.

She pulls me up and we kiss.

MIKE

So I'm dating Pepe le Pew. Excellent.

MELISSA

More like Fifi la Fume. Actually, we have a lot of similarities. Did your subconscious have her in mind when you created me?

MIKE

I hope not...

scene 3- int. mlb b122, october 1st, noonish

MIKE is at class listening to the professor, who is telling some story in French.

mrs. hartmann

(au Francais)

And that's why I came to the stadium without my ticket. I'm crazy! Alright now turn to page 117 and with a partner discuss your answers from exercise B.

I look around for someone to talk to but I'm the odd man out.

MIKE (V.O.)

Ugh. All these fucking freshmen. And of course I'm the one who's left without a partner. Why am I taking this class?

MELISSA pops into the desk next to me.

MELISSA

Language requirement. It was either this or Chinese, and we both know you weren't taking THAT again-

MIKE

YOU FOLLOWED ME TO CLASS???

MELISSA

Hey, your brain projected me here. Besides, you look like you need a partner, n'est-ce pas?

MIKE

Fine, just as long as it doesn't look like I'm talking to nobody...

MELISSA

You're not. You're talking to me.

MIKE

Right... Combien de... fauteuils est-ce que tu as a ta maison?

MELISSA

...Qu'est-ce que c'est, un fauteuil?

MIKE

I thought you said you knew French?!?

MELISSA

I only know what you know. Which is more than you give yourself credit for, by the way-

MRS. HARTMANN

(au francais)

Is everyone finished? Okay... Mike, combien de fauteuils est-ce que tu as a ta maison?

MIKE

J'ai... quatorze de fauteuils a ma maison.

MRS. HARTMANN

Tu as quatorze de fauteuils a ta maison?!? Ce n'est pas spacieuse, hein?

MIKE (V.O.)

Fauteuil = Armchair.

MIKE

Euh... mais si, parce que je suis... un dessinateur d'interieurs! Et j'aime asseye beaucoup!

Some laughs.

MRS. HARTMANN

(au francais)

I guess so. Who else wants to say something? How about you? Blah blah blah...

I look down at my textbook to see what a fauteuil is.

MELISSA

You don't have fourteen armchairs in your apartment!

MIKE

WHATEVER! I answered the question and I made her laugh. So it's all... HEY WAIT, YOU KNEW WHAT A FAUTEUIL WAS!

MELISSA

Yeah, I guess I did.

MIKE

AHA! YOU LITTLE LIAR!

MELISSA

Hey, guess what? So did you.

MIKE

Well... ain't that something?

MELISSA

Well it's not nothing, silly piss.

MIKE

...Silly piss?

scene 4- ext. u of m medical complex, OCTOBER 1st, 1ish

My babe and I are walking around the east side of campus, kinda near the medical complex.

MIKE

You know, I think the reason that I never really liked language is that I never had any reason to use it outside of class. But now maybe I do.

MELISSA

Yeah that's true, but... can we stick to rockin' the English language?

MIKE

Oh yeah, we can rock, roll, and go on a stroll. Like we are right now!

MELISSA

Awesome!

We're like wrapped up on each other as we walk around. We pass a smokestack.

MIKE

Oh, look at that. That's just disgusting, isn't it?

MELISSA

What?

MIKE

Well, look. They got this beautiful industrial complex right here and then they put all this blue sky everywhere just to ruin it.

MELISSA

Yes, a real travesty. When will they learn? Where are we going?

MIKE

The arb.

scene 5- ext. the arb, OCT. 1st, 1:30ish

We're walking in the midst of the arb. We pass by some DOUCHE KIDS.

douche kid #1

Yeah, this place is sooo artificial. Give me a break.

MIKE (V.O.)

That may be, but you're a twat.

MELISSA

Oh, take it easy. What do you care?

MIKE

I don't. It's just annoying when out-of-towners act like they're-

MELISSA

Hold on a sec.

MELISSA goes and climbs up a tree where a squirrel is.

MELISSA

Hello, my friend! How are you today?

MIKE

What's this nonsense? Since when do skunks climb trees?

MELISSA

Spotted skunks can.

MIKE

Yeah, but... you're not spotted.

MELISSA

I could be. Just imagine me with some spots instead of this stripe.

MIKE

I like the stripe.

MELISSA

Yeah, it makes me look like a racecar. Vroom!

MIKE

Yes... that's exactly what I was thinking. So why are you in a tree?

MELISSA

What, can't a girl go visit one of her fellow species?

MIKE

I think you're a bit confused.

MELISSA

No, but you obviously are. I'm not ALL skunk. I'm like a frankencritter, kinda like your Dannay cutie.

MIKE

I can dig it. So I don't want to ask this, but... what are you?

MELISSA

I'm a skunk-squirrel-fox-cat, to be precise. I got the skunk tail and stripe, cat ears and canines, and climbing abilities of a squirrel.

MIKE

Alright, so where's the fox?

MELISSA

Isn't it obviously?

MIKE

Obviously not.

MELISSA

I'm super foxy!

MIKE

BOO!

MELISSA

I'm also pretty squirrely, but not really catty...

MIKE

YOU'RE THE WORST IN THE WORLD!!!

She jumps down and lands standing up on my head.

MELISSA

Nah, I think I'm alright.

She jumps down into my arms.

MIKE

You know, I think you are too.

MELISSA

Yeah?

MIKE

Yeah!

We start kissing some. I sneak a few glances this way and that.

MELISSA

What's up?

MIKE

Sorry, it's just too public here.

MELISSA

Do you see anyone around?

She takes off her shirt.

MELISSA

Hey, anyone mind if I take this off?

MIKE

Okay, there's nobody here now, but if someone pops in and we're going at it, I get arrested.

MELISSA

That's dumb. Since when are displays of love illegal?

MIKE

Since people decided to be lame. So like... forever, I guess.

MELISSA

Well... poop on that. I think it's almost time for your next class anyways.

I check my phone.

MIKE

Yeah, you're right- oh look, I got a text from Phil. "Want to pick me up from Detroit tongiht?" "Shoot yeah!" I say.

I start texting him back.

MELISSA

You don't mind going all the way out to Detroit?

MIKE

Nah, I like driving. Remember?

MELISSA

Yeah, but still, you're really nice to go all the way out there and bring him back. You big sweetie.

We like snuggle.

MIKE

Yeah, well... hey, it'll give me a chance to introduce you to him.

MELISSA

...Mike... I don't think that's a very good idea...

MIKE

Why not? He's weird like me, he'll understand.

MELISSA

I don't... I have phobias. That's why I'm invisible.

MIKE

I thought it was because you were a projection of my brain-

MELISSA

Well, that to. But Mike... not yet, okay?

MIKE

Okay. I was mostly kidding anyways. Anywho, it's time to go to my next class.

MELISSA

Apres-vous, monsieur.

MIKE

French is finished. Astronomy time now.

We start walking along towards civilization. MELISSA starts putting her shirt back on.

MIKE

You know, if you want, you can just... stay shirtless for a while.

MELISSA

Okay!

MIKE

And, you know... those pants can go to...

MELISSA

Alright, now you're pushing it.

MIKE

WHAT! Make up your mind.

MELISSA

YOU MAKE UP YOURS!!!

MIKE

...Good point...

COMMERCIAL BREAK!!!

scene 6- int. mike's car, afternoon, oct. 1st

I'm drivin' along I-96 blastin some heavy metal music of some sort! Probably something super aggressive like SLAYER, SLIPKNOT, or DANZA. MELISSA is sittin' next to me.

MELISSA

Seriously though, not many people would go all the way out 40 miles away just to pick up a friend. I mean-

MIKE

What? I can't hear you, I'm rockin' out!!!

MELISSA

How can you listen to this stuff? It's so angry. It's like, lighten up... Slayer.

MIKE

No way. You do not ask Slayer to lighten up.

MELISSA

Maybe not, but they should maybe. It might be funny. Hey, do you have any showtunes?

I look at her like "yeah, right!"

MELISSA

Oh... fine...

She starts to mosh out in her car seat!

MIKE

Now you're gettin' it!

MELISSA

Sure, but... showtunes. They're like a shit ton of fun!

MIKE

You can't mosh to showtunes.

MELISSA

Sure you could! You'd just look weird. But hey, that's nothing unusual for you, is it, hattie man?

MIKE

Hattie man.

MELISSA

HATTIE MAN!!!

scene 7- ext. phil's apt, evening, oct. 1st

I pull my car up and park it next to a meter. MELISSA and I get out.

MELISSA

So... think you'll be coming back to the apartment tonight?

MIKE

Yeah, but... Melissa, you should hang out with us, dude.

MELISSA

I'd love to, I really would.

MIKE

Then why not? It's like you always say-

MELISSA

Please, Mike. Not tonight, okay?

MIKE

Alright, but can I tell him about you?

MELISSA

I don't think that's a goood idea either...

MIKE

Oh... fine. I'll see you later

Kiss.

MELISSA

Bye, darling.

Poof. I look around, then I try calling Phil. His phone's off.

MIKE (V.O.)

What the-

Five minutes later. I try calling again.

phil

Hello?

MIKE

Hey, man, I've been out here for like five minutes! Let me in!

PHIL

Oh... could you give me a few more minutes? I'm not-

MIKE

PHIL!

PHIL

I'm just fucking with you, I'll let you in.

MIKE

You fucking better, twat!

PHIL

Well, I never!

So Phil finally comes down, and some chick walks out with him.

chick

Hey.

MIKE

...Hey...

PHIL

Hi!

MIKE

Got everything?

PHIL

I think so. Oh, almost forgot.

(points to trashcan)

Take that with us too?

MIKE

Okay.

I grab the trashcan.

PHIL

Put that back, what are you doing?

MIKE

Sheesh, make up your freakin' mind!

scene 6 again

We're driving back to Ann Arbor. I'm blasting my metal.

MIKE

You know, I think this is gonna be a good month.

PHIL

Any reason in particular?

MIKE

I dunno, I just do. SO, what are we doing tonight?

PHIL

I dunno. Hang out downtown? Wreak havoc? Usual deal.

MIKE

Sounds like a good time!

PHIL changes the music.

MIKE

AHEM.

PHIL

What?

MIKE

I was listening to that!

PHIL

Well... listen to this.

He puts on some weird jazz.

MIKE

Oh... fine.

scene 8- ext. downtown ann arbor, october 1st, night

Montage! It's me and ALGERNON and maybe JASON too wreaking havoc!!! We're like getting food, tromping on the diag, and of course terrorizing yuppies. ROY, TED, and JASON take off and ME, LEE, and PHIL head back to my car.

scene 9- int. mike's car, october 1st/2nd, midnightish

PHIL, LEE and I are driving in the car. Well, I'm driving. PHIL answers a text.

PHIL

Do you mind giving my sister a ride?

MIKE

Ohh... fine.

Weird pause.

PHIL

What?

MIKE

Deja vu... glitch in the matrix.

LEE

Oh man!

MIKE

Good thing you had tae kwon do programmed into you, Lee. Otherwise we'd really be screwed. Lee, you're awesome. Don't ever change.

LEE

K!

Cut ahead to Bryana gettin in the car.

bryana

Hey, guys.

PHIL

Hey, sis.

LEE

Hi!

MIKE

Hey hey. So where am I taking you?

BRYANA

Henry's place, please. I'll tell you where to go. Here, for gas.

She tries to give me gas $. I'm like no way.

MIKE

Don't worry about it. Well, actually...

Jump cut ahead.

BRYANA

So he and I worked it all out. So Mike, how are you liking U of M so far?

MIKE

It's alright. I mean, it's school, but it's nice to be home.

BRYANA

That's good. Find any cute women?

MIKE

...Actually, I have a girlfriend now.

PHIL

WHAT?

MIKE

Yeah, I met her the other day. We just kind of met in... the arb. She and I were wandering around, started talking, and... the rest is history.

Splitscreen with:

scene 10- int. mike's apartment, oct 2nd, night

MELISSA is reading a book, when she mindlinks to my horrible lies.

MELISSA

Mike... what are you doing?

BRYANA

No way, I don't believe you. What's her name?

MIKE

Melissa Moufette. She's French. And ouch! You don't believe that I could get a girlfriend?

PHIL

It's not that, it's just that you didn't say anything about it...

MIKE

Well, it's a complicated situation. See, she's between homes right now and I offered my place...

MELISSA

No, Mike!

PHIL

Wait... you have a homeless woman living in your house?

I start cracking up.

PHIL

Oh fuck you, you're making this up!

BRYANA

I knew it! She's not real, is she?

MIKE

No, she's real. She's just imaginary...

MELISSA groans and buries her head in her hands. I pull up to HENRY's apartment.

BRYANA

Alright, well... say hi to your invisible girlfriend for me.

MIKE

Oh, I will! And she'll appreciate it!

She gets out. I drive off. It's super awkward.

PHIL

Alright, Mike... Explain.

MIKE

Hey, what's with your tone? Don't talk to me like I'm some kind of crazy person.

PHIL

Sorry, but it's just very... alarming.

MIKE

Well... what do you want me to say?

PHIL

Do you see her? Is she here right now?

MIKE

It's not like that. I'm not schizophrenic, I made her up.

PHIL

You mean like consciously?

MIKE

More like a projection from my subconscious who became conscious. If that makes any sense.

LEE

What does she look like?

MIKE

Oh you know... about 5'9'', 140, in great shape, one blue eye, one yellow... and a coat of purple fur, cat ears-

PHIL

What?

MIKE

Yeah, she's a skunk person... thing. Oh, and she's got this big tail that wraps around me when we make love. It's really nice, makes me feel safe.

LEE

Oh, I can imagine.

PHIL

So... how long has she been around?

MIKE

Since Tuesday. I was feeling down and I started jerking off, and I just thought, wouldn't it be nice if I was thinking about someone I could care about?

PHIL

Hmm...

MIKE

And I just figured that since I'm just not in a place to be in a real relationship that she could fill the void until I'm ready.

PHIL

...That's actually very logical.

MIKE

Yeah, I mean it is, but at the same time it isn't at all. It's all very strange.

PHIL

So what is it about her that you're attracted to?

MIKE

Well, I told you I was kind of into furry, so-

PHIL

No, I mean you make it sound more than physical. What aspects of her personality do you like?

MIKE

I mean, she's like me in a lot of ways, and then not at all. She's brilliant, funny, spontaneous, affectionate...

PHIL

And you don't think you can find those qualities in people?

MIKE

Ugh... let's not get into this right now, alright? I'm happy with Melissa, and that's what matters, right?

PHIL

I suppose. This'll take some getting used to, though.

MIKE

I know. Thanks for not commiting me or anything. Hey Lee, what do you think of this?

LEE

She sort of reminds me of my warrior chick. Or dragons.

MIKE

So... do you think you can make me a drawing of her based on my descriptions?

LEE

Sure! I'll have a lot of fun with her!

I celebrate!

MIKE

Hey... when you say celebrate...

scene 10 again

I return to my apartment. MELISSA is sitting there on the bed reading a book. She looks up at me.

MELISSA

So Mike... your execution was AWFUL!!!

MIKE

Hey man, how would you have explained your fantasy lover to your friends?

MELISSA

I wouldn't have. Why do they have to know if they're going to think you're crazy?

MIKE

They don't, but I want them to! I mean... you're so awesome and I want people to know about you.

MELISSA

Why do you care?

MIKE

Because maybe that way it'll feel more real...

MELISSA

Oh, Mike...

We embrace.

MELISSA

Alright, but I think you should wait a little longer before telling other people, like your family, your-

MIKE

Yeah, I won't tell them yet.

MELISSA

And when you do, for god's sake, think out what you're going to say beforehand?

MIKE

Yeah, I never have been a good liar on the fly.

MELISSA

That's good, I like honesty. And I like you, because you're honest. Honest!

MIKE

Well, as long as we're being honest, I'd very much like to make love to you right now!!!

MELISSA

And honestly, I am going to destroy you! COME HERE!!!

She pulls me down onto the bed and we start makin' out.

OUTRO SEQUENCE!!!

As if you never considered having an imaginary girl.